

## Fight Music

Pro

Until they put me in the grave  
I will not be a slave today  
(I will not be a slave today)

See this is that (this is that) That fight music (that fight music)  
Now til I collapse and stop breathing  
We never stop beefing  
Think I'll fall but I won't  
Guess you can stop thinking  
Won't consume a bite of food  
Til you inside a tomb  
Even if that mean that I gotta kill me to kill you  
This is 9-11 kamikaze  
Inside my mortal body  
Not like I'm fighting alone because the LORD got me  
I stand strong listen  
Don't get me wrong  
Though you born inside of me  
I hate you with every bone  
Make war with my fellow Christians and beat you into submission  
We die for the cross  
This is more than religion  
It's that scrap til you die music  
Don't believe the lie music  
Crucify the flesh til the LORD crack the sky music

Now hold on, He strong  
Endure for a while then homie we gone  
It's time to zoom in like a missile  
But you can holster your pistol  
We fight with the Scriptures  
It cut down to the gristle  
Go hard til they murder me  
Ain't scared of you hurting me  
Watch me rise again  
They won't burn me to the third degree  
This that, this that motivation to get in an altercation with yo, with yo si  
n  
I suggest they just resist Satan  
Cause he wanna kill you anytime you believe in the God who exists in three  
But ain't no way that I'm a die I'm a go ahead and ride cause the LORD exist  
s in me  
His everlasting peace  
Is what we fight to see  
My joy inside the LORD  
Take this world away from me

Around my waist I wear the truth  
Righteousness on my chest  
Faith repel hate like a bullet-proof vest  
It's no turning back  
This is much more than rap  
Salvation on my dome tuck snug, fitted cap  
I cling to the word watch it cut like a ginsu  
Catch me on the street trying to bring all of my kin through  
Spirit penetrate our heart cold like Juno  
But cover your feet with peace

Call it Air Force Uno

Up in Ephesians we see that we fighting legions that wanna leave you with le  
sions

But homie don't stop believing

The gospel is our weapon, not bickering and yelling

Hold strong to the cross til the LORD is sent from heaven hey

[Chorus]